

tooth, had it not been for the great trouble in her family. Many hours in the day her mother lay sleeping, and awoke stupid, cross, and fretful. At first To-tsi did not understand the reason; but she soon learned that it was opium, the "foreign smoke" forced upon China by the hated "foreign devils," that made her mother sick and unkind.

Fortunately for To-tsi, her father did not use opium. He was kind and tender to his three little daughters, and longed to have his wife cured of her evil habit, which was fast dragging the whole family into poverty and disgrace. He knew too where she could be cured, and daily begged her to go to the foreign ladies in Hocheo that they might give her the medicine that had cured so many people, but each time she flew into a rage and refused to go.

One morning the father returning home from his work was amazed to hear the mother announce her intention of going to the opium refuge.

"Why," he exclaimed, "have I not been urging you to do this for months and you would not? Why this change?"

"Alas!" she replied. "I have found that the children also are taking it; if they become smokers what shall we do?"

Her words were too true. Unknown to the parents the children had developed the craving, and what wonder? The eldest girl of eleven had to prepare the opium for her mother, and she would take a whiff, and then quiet her baby sisters with the same. This is an everyday story in China!

Then a great change came in the home. Father and mother heard the gospel and became professing Christians, the woman unbound her feet, and also those of her daughters. Opium and idols were banished from the house, and every Sunday the fam-

ily would go to worship. The children learned to love the lady workers in spite of the term "foreign devil," which they heard so often applied to them, and their parents stood firm in spite of opposition and ridicule from neighbors.

Then a great day came for To-tsi. She was to go to the foreign ladies' school and learn to read, and oh, so many other things! She would have a new name too, for in the mission school she would not be the unwelcome "One-too-many." Such a beautiful name they gave her! Pu-Ai, "Added Love."

Is it any wonder that Pu-Ai loved the missionary ladies and did her very best to please them? She learned quickly and was soon able to read her Bible in the difficult Chinese characters. She loved to sing the beautiful songs about the loving Jesus; but for a long time the teachers' hearts were grieved because she was not a Christian.

Pu-Ai was fourteen years old when the next great joy came to her. Sitting one day in the school-room, reading her Bible, she came across these words: "The Lord seeth not as man seeth, for man looketh upon the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." They were new to Pu-Ai, for she had not been brought up in a Christian home and attended church and Sunday School all her life. Did she pass them by and hurry to the next verse? Oh, no! It was God's voice, and she listened. Some of her schoolmates, she knew, had clean hearts at which God could look and be pleased, but her own heart was not ready for His sight. So right there in the schoolroom Pu-Ai prayed, "O God, give me a clean heart, so that I need not be ashamed to have thee look at it," and He did.

So the little baby who was "One-too-many," is growing up to be a sweet Christian girl, well worthy of her name of "Added Love."

—World Wide.